

Clingy Girls And Cold Shoulders

by ScorpioSmile

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Summary: AU-Ally is tired of girls constantly throwing themselves at Austin who doesn't have the heart to do much about it. She finally snaps, resulting in Austin seeking her forgiveness.

Clingy Girls And Cold Shoulders

****Hey there, Pack Buddies :)****

****So this is like a totally random thing that has been floating around in my head and half of it has been typed and sitting in my documents for around a week now.****

****Anyway, I decided to complete it and post it soooo hope you guys like it.****

* * *

><p>They sat on opposite ends of the couch.<p>

She stared straight ahead at the TV while he snuck quick and careful glances at her every few seconds.

The atmosphere in their apartment was tense. So tense and thick that Austin felt as if he had trouble breathing.

At one point, she had caught him looking at her.

It's quite impressive that he didn't snap his neck, given how fast he turned away from her heated glare.

The entire situation was killing him.

Usually, Ally would be snuggled up to him as close as possible, sneaking kisses here and there. She would be drawing invisible shapes on his chest, tilting her head up to brush her lips across his neck

and more often than not, she would drag her hand away from his chest, slowly moving south until they reached the front of his jeans.

She would then proceed to give him a trailer of what was to come once they got into bed.

Not to say that they've never done anything on the couch because you can bet your asses that they have.

Multiple times on multiple occasions, actually.

Obviously though, with them now on opposite ends of that same couch, none of the above seems like it will take place, given the brunettes very rare pissed off mood.

She hasn't said a word to him since they got back from dinner an hour or so ago and he has had enough.

He turns his head towards her and carefully calls out, "Ally?"

She turns to him. "Yes?"

"You're mad at me," He states and Ally raises her eyebrows in mock surprise.

"What? No, why would you say something like that?"

At this, Austin purses his lips and sinks further into the couch, her sarcasm practically punching him in the face.

The brunette watches as a pout forms on his lips and she almost melts.

Almost.

She won't give in this time around. Nope.

The same thing has happened one too many times.

They go out together a_s a couple_, but some blind female bat doesn't take notice of this or they do and just don't care about the fact that he has a _girlfriend_. They shamelessly throw themselves at him and proceed to flirt (Very badly, in her opinion) with him while practically ignoring her very presence.

Not to say some brainier girls haven't backed off at the sight of her flaming warning glare, because they have. It was just those rare few that didn't get the idea and took her short stature and innocent, harmless appearance for granted.

However, it wasn't just the girls who flirted with him that got on her nerves, no. It was also him, her boyfriend.

Her Austin. Her sweet, loving, handsome, and more often than not, _clueless _boyfriend.

Also too nice. He's too nice.

Firstly, why is he clueless? This is why; He just didn't notice that girls would practically trip over themselves while trying to get his

attention and in doing so, piss his girlfriend off in the process.

Ally isn't usually the jealous type. Sure, she got slightly territorial of him sometimes but don't all girls have that in them even if it's just shown in small amounts? Also, she trusts him wholeheartedly. No way does she believe that he would ever drop her for one of those desperate girls and even if he did, he would let her down easy and not do it behind her back.

Not that she wants to even think about that because really, she strongly believes that it won't ever come to that.

But that point brings forth the second question. Why is he too nice? This is why; Those occasions where he does notice that girls are throwing themselves at him and inevitably pissing her off in the process, he doesn't have the heart to do much about the situation.

The most that he does is politely steer the girl away from him or curl his arm around Ally's waist, bringing her close to him in a way that shows that he has a girlfriend. Obviously though, some girls still won't get the idea and all he does then is smile all cutely and listen to whatever it is the blind female bat is rattling off.

Ally sort of thinks of herself as nice too since she doesn't make a scene out of those situations. Rather she just keeps herself snuggled close to Austin's side while occasionally sliding her hand down his chest and abs.

(She also glares at the desperate girls but whatever, she's still nice.)

But, there's only so much a girl can take! By no means though, is she asking that he completely pushes the girl aside or anything because she knows that that isn't him. Like previously stated, he's just really nice.

However, she wouldn't mind him saying something along the lines of 'I'm sorry but I'd really like to get back to my date with my girlfriend'

That would suffice but no! He won't do that and she's had enough.

Tonight was the last straw. They had gone out to dinner and apart from the flirty waitress, the night was going great. It was when they were about to leave the restaurant that things began to take an annoying turn.

Annoying as in Macy Carter. She had attended high school with them three years ago and she possibly had one of thee biggest crushes on Austin. He's never payed her any mind though since he had been pining over Ally throughout his years at Marino High.

They had gotten together just a few months before senior year after Ally herself had asked him out. (Seeing as how he was too shy to ask her out himself and because of the fact that he would always stutter around her, not able to get out a clear sentence.)

He's become much more confident around her though, obviously, seeing as how they've been together for a while now. That shyness though, will sometimes resurface but by no means is Ally complaining. She finds is quite adorable actually.

Anyway, Macy ran into them at the restaurant and made a show of launching herself at Austin who had to let go of Ally's hand to steady himself.

"Oh my God! Austin! I haven't seen you in forever!" She had screeched so loudly that she caught the attention of every other person in the restaurant.

Ally was so sick of these situations already and was about to exclaim 'Are you fucking serious?' but instead found herself muffling her laughter when Austin gently pried himself away from the girl before asking, "Uhm, I'm sorry but who are you?"

Macy's jaw just about hit the floor at not being recognised but she righted herself fairly quickly and proceeded to refresh the blonds' memory of her.

Fortunately for Macy, Austin did end up remembering her and much to Ally's chagrin, invited her to accompany them for ice-cream.

The rest of the night consisted of Ally listening to the two rattle on and on about high school and the Biology class they used to have together, all the while Macy touched and slid her hands over Austin's bicep every chance she got.

The fact that Austin looked uncomfortable every time her touch lingered abit too long should have kept Ally from being pissed off at him but she couldn't shake the anger of him inviting a girl who no doubt still wanted him along with them on date night.

Granted, he never left her out of the conversation, his arm stayed around her the entire time and he occasionally lovingly pressed a kiss to her temple or cheek.

It was because of this that she remained calm and polite towards Macy.

Once they were on their way to their respective cars, said girl then invited Austin to a Mets game to which he replied with, "That sounds dope, we'll be there." Ally watched as Macy grimaced before covering it up with a faux sympathetic expression.

"Oh, I'm _so _sorry but I only have one extra ticket. I thought you and I could catch up some more, you know?" Macy ended her question by _again _sliding her hand up Austin's bicep to rest on his shoulder, not taking any notice of Ally on his other side who was sending daggers her way.

Austin raised his eyebrows at Macy. "Oh, uhh, well, I don't know Macy-

"No, no come on! I'm sure Ally will be okay with it! Won't you, Ally?" Macy had the nerve to send an overly sweet smile towards her, still clutching onto Austin's shoulder.

By now, Ally was too annoyed to say anything and Austin noticed.

"Alls, you alright?"

Of course she wasn't alright! Could he not see that? No, he could! He just wouldn't want that to be let out in the open and scare his best bud Macy away!

With anger and even though she hates to admit it, jealousy coursing through her veins, Ally pried herself out from under her boyfriend's arm and glared at the two.

"Me? Yeah, I'm perfect! Dandy! Say, Austin, why don't you go with Macy, huh? Go pick up your ticket so you won't be late for the game tomorrow."

Austin raised his brows and pulled away from Macy's grasp, reaching out to Ally. He didn't get to even touch her with a finger though, seeing as how Macy had the audacity to pull him back with an ecstatic smile gracing her features.

"That's a great idea! My apartment is right around the corner!"

Ally spoke through clenched teeth. "How convenient!"

By now, Austin was extremely uncomfortable and turning away from Ally, he spoke to Macy. "Look, thanks for the offer, Macy but I gotta decline, alright? I think we caught up plenty tonight."

With that, he turned around to face his girlfriend who was now long gone.

"Ally?" He called out and ran towards where their car was parked, leaving Macy to huff out a breath and get on home.

As suspected, he found her leaning against the car with her arms crossed over her chest.

Without a word, he retrieved the keys from his pocket and unlocked the car before they hopped in and drove to their apartment in silence.

This obviously brings us to the very tense situation on the couch...

Still sunken into the couch, Austin wracked his brain for something to say.

He wasn't completely clueless. He knew why Ally was mad. Hell, he'd be mad too if some guy who liked Ally in the past were to show up randomly and proceed to openly flirt with her and touch her, said touched lingering too long.

If anything though, he'd be even worse! Let alone getting mad if the touched lingered, he would lose his shit if some guy were to even touch her in his presence.

(Even if it wasn't in his presence.)

Don't get him wrong though. He's in no way the controlling type. He completely trusts Ally and they both share the same circle of friends which obviously consists of both genders.

If any of the guys from that said circle were to, for example, hug her, he wouldn't even bat an eyelash and neither would she if the same were to happen with one of the girls with him from that circle.

That's all thanks to this little thing called trust.

He does understand though that what happened with Macy tonight was a little too over the top seeing as how she was not in their usual circle of friends and because of the fact that, not that he really knew at the time, she had been going crazy for him throughout their years at school.

From the corner of his eye, he noticed Ally shake her head before mumbling out, "I'm gonna go take a shower."

He said nothing when she got up from the couch. Rather; he watched as she smoothed down her dress that she hadn't changed out of before circling around the couch and heading for their bedroom.

He switched the TV off and looked down at his own attire from dinner. Black slacks accompanied by a black button down, sleeves rolled up to his elbows.

Austin groaned and threw his head back onto the couch, knowing full well that he shouldn't be disappointed that Ally hadn't launched into the usual:

"_Baby, it's okay. I know that you thought nothing of her."_

"_It's her fault for not realising that you were on a date."_

"_They're just blind to the fact that you have a girlfriend."_

"_They can't resist you. I don't blame them."_

He knows that he needs to get a grip and be assertive towards these females who seem to not take notice of his Ally whenever they're out together.

It has occurred more than a handful of times and he isn't blind to the fact that he can't always expect Ally to just roll over and act as if the situation isn't bothering her.

No, no, he can't ask that of her, especially since she has been so good about those situations. Now, it's his turn to show her that he accepts the fact that he's in the wrong and that he needs to show some backbone when it's needed.

Heaving himself up from the couch, Austin follows Ally's path into their bedroom, immediately being greeted by the sound of the shower going from the ensuite bathroom.

Walking up to the door, he twists the knob and says a silent 'thank you' that they hadn't gotten the lock fixed.

Despite having a very spacious and expensive apartment, the water heating was crap and they usually had to wait a good few minutes before it warmed up. This is why he finds his girlfriend in nothing but her underwear, leaning partly into the large shower stall, testing out the water temperature with her hand.

His breath hitches at the sight and he slowly walks over to her petite form.

Seeing as how she was deep in thought and still mulling over the annoying Macy Carter, Ally jumped slightly when she felt a pair of strong arms go around her waist, pulling her tight against an equally strong chest.

"Hey, beautiful."

She rolls her eyes. Leave it to Austin to approach an annoying subject with an insouciant attitude.

She shuts the water off and twists out of his warm embrace, turning to face him with a pointed look.

He gives her a sheepish smile.

"Really?" She deadpans and his smile drops.

Sighing, he steps back and runs a hand through his hair. "Ally, I'm sorry."

His pout is back and she again feels herself melting but she stays strong, raising her eyebrows at him.

"I know that I'm a pushover and that I don't really know what to do in situations with all these girls and everything but I swear, I don't- I mean I don't _not _do anything about it because I like it or something, no, not at all, I just- I don't know."

His eyebrows are furrowed in concentration as he rambles and he keeps running his hands through his hair, trying to get his point across.

"I never intended to make you angry when I invited Macy for ice-cream and to be honest I didn't even have an idea that you _were _angry in the first place. It's just halfway through the rest of our date that I realised- _Shit! _Why'd I do that and Macy was all over me and you were angry and I was really annoyed too, it's just that I didn't know how to tell her nicely and-"

"Austin, Austin, stop," Ally cut him off, fighting back her smile that was sure to surface if he kept going on and on with that adorable troubled expression on his face.

He sighed again. "I really am sorry, Ally."

Ally smiled up at him and stepped forward, twining her slender arms around his neck, while his went to lightly rest on her hips. "I can't stay mad at you," She said softly and leaned up on her tiptoes to

nuzzle her nose against his.

The tips of Austin's ears turned red and he smiled. "No?"

"No," Ally answered and closed the distance between them, pressing her lips to his.

His arms immediately tightened around her hips, pulling her semi-naked body closer to him which earned him a moan of approval from her. She bit down on his lesser lip and he sucked in a breath through his nose, opening up for her and tilting his head for better access.

Ally used one hand to cup his cheek, drawing his face impossibly closer while her other slid down to rest on the waistband of his pants where she lightly tugged.

Austin smiled into the kiss before pulling away. "I'll let you get back to your shower."

The teasing tone of his voice gave away the fact that that was far from what he wanted and playing along, Ally bit her lip. "Yeah, not gonna happen, Moon. Come here."

She yanked on his belt loops and fused their lips back together.

A few moments past before Austin's neck began to hurt. He had a solution for that.

Ally giggled when he reached down to cup her butt where he gave a light squeeze before hoisting her up. Her legs latched around his waist and he gave a throaty groan when she moved her lips to his neck, sucking and biting.

He carefully made his way out of the bathroom and into their bedroom, settling himself on the bed, resting his back against the wall while Ally positioned herself to straddle him comfortably.

Austin gave a particularly loud groan when she bit down on the corded muscle on his neck, his heart racing a mile a minute.

Through his heavy breathing, he said, "Ally, about tonight."

"Mm-hmm?" Ally mumbled, still working away on his neck.

He ran his hand up her torso while the other sought purchase at the back of her neck, tangling his fingers into her chocolate curls. "If something like that occurs again-" He said, pausing to take another breath when she sucked harshly on his earlobe, "I'm gonna be more assertive. I promise."

Ally pulled away to look him in the eye. "Yeah?"

"Uh huh," He nodded and moved his face forward to return the favour, gently biting down on her pulse point before soothing it with his tongue.

Ally tilted her head to the side, offering him better access. "I'll hold you to that," She breathed and curled her fingers into his blond

locks.

Two minutes later saw Austin in just his boxers as he rolled them over, settling himself on top of Ally and snaking his hand around to undo her bra while their tongues battled for dominance.

Her panties were next and once they were gone, she slid her legs up his toned torso, settling her feet at the top of his boxers, pushing them down his thighs.

He kicked them off and pulled away from her lips, smiling down at her and nuzzling her cheek.

"I love you."

He said it with complete and utter seriousness, gazing down at her lovingly.

Ally bit her lip and smiled. "I know. I love you too."

With that said, Austin kick-started the first of many rounds into the night.

* * *

><p>**PLEASE READ**

Haha, that sounded so needy but anyway, I'm not gonna label this as 'COMPLETE' because I might add one or two more chapters to it. If ya'll think that's a good idea, leave me some suggestions and tell me what you guys would like to see.

I was thinking on doing something where Austin makes good on his promise on being assertive or even a chapter where Austin is the one getting pissed... Give me some ideas, yeah? It'd be greatly appreciated.

Ah, and to all of you waiting on a chapter for Blood Moon, as usual, please be patient with me. Y'know, senior year and all that crap --

Alright, that's it. Let me know what you guys think and again, leave me some ideas.

Love you guys.

PEACE.

End
file.